The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR

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THE ANNUAL FARCE

For no greater reason than through force of habit it is timely and proper to begin that age-old farce, the discussion and adoption of New Year's resolutions. Without making undue effort to be cynical we observe that people who openly make resolutions confess they are not as good as they might be. Nor are they quite modern. A further apparent bit of cynicism is that time worn "crack" that we make resolutions in order to break them. If we took seriously the foregone remarks, it would be the grandest attitude with which to begin the enjoyment of the most hopeless year we have yet begun. We should be modern if disposed against resolutions. Verily, ultra modern! Think of the joy and glory in freeing ourselves once and for all from moss-covered traditions, from annualy repeated habits, particularly from such useless attempts, as resolves to do better. If we saw need for improvement—please note the condition—our sense of modernity and confidence in our strength, would dictate the astounding idea of not waiting until New Years to proceed with installation ceremonies. Such appears to be the modern spirit, the reaction to good old fashion custom. To admit openly that you really need improvement is today, decidedly passe.

In time man may reach the stage of perfection when he shall be free from all responsibilities to improve himself. Until that glorious age no degree of sophistication, no feeling of superiority, can offset the necessity of periodical self-inventorying. The psychological benefits of resolutions to do better are generally admitted. It is most human to fall into the proverbial rut and when we firmly resolve to get out from it, this becomes the most potent evidence that although man by nature is weak, yet inherently good. This periodical desire to return to a better state proves man's end is noble and his work correspondingly good. To do our duty then is part of our nature. When we fail, our conscience forces us to resolve against this failure. It appears then our New Year's custom is not a superficial ritual, but an imperative need which inevitably recurs. Although we may break and forget all resolutions, we have gained something from them—if no more than having good intentions.

"More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of."

—Tennyson

FRANK M. SILVA

Close upon the death of Judge Maurice T. Dooling, California's distinguished member of the legal fraternity, came the call into eternity to our own Frank M. Silva. It is a coincidence indeed, that two such prominent graduates of Saint Mary's, both members of the legal profession, should answer the grim call of death within so short a space of time. This coincidence serves only to emphasize the great loss suffered not only by relatives of the deceased, but also by their Alma Mater and the community at large. Both were public men. Both appreciated what it meant to have real public spirit, and their lives both public and private, reveal constancy to ideals and principles so well implanted in their early lives.

Frank M. Silva was called from the tasks of this world when he was about to realize the sweetness of permanent success after a long but consistent rise in the legal profession. Upon graduating from Saint Mary's he accomplished his admittance to the Bar, soon becoming District Attorney of Napa County. Later he abandoned this post for private practice in San Francisco where in time he gained the distinction of being a brilliant lawyer with a most promising future in that profession. The late President Wilson saw fit to appoint Silva as Federal Prosecutor. In this capacity he was successful in culminating the notorious Roy Garner case and acting as State Prohibition Chief. Within the last year a mutual honor was exchanged in his accepting the title of Dean in the College of Law at Saint Mary's.

As an active Catholic layman, Silva had no peers on the Coast. In the Knights of Columbus and in the Elks lodges he was honored with high offices. The Holy Name Society in this State was greatly helped by his devotion to its activities and through his instrumentality particularly, was the last monster parade a great success.

To see a man taken away when about to realize his earthly goal, makes us prone to murmur at the injustice of Justice. But God in His greater Justice sees all and saw in this man the fulfillment of a life work. Words, mere words, fail us in the endeavor to frame a fitting eulogy commensurate with his admirable career. Notwithstanding we can pay him the highest tribute by admiration of his exemplary life and by striving in our humble way to imitate it. Though his loss is irretrievable we are proud of the satisfaction to have known him as a friend, instructor and alumnus of Saint Mary's.

THE ANNUAL

To be spontaneous is often glorious and attractive, but to be conservative is more beneficial. For this reason we are conservative, and already we are looking forward to the banner student publication of the year, the Collegian Annual. We are surmising and hoping and planning in every sort of way to make the 1925 year book worthy of Saint Mary's and of all the Collegians ever issued.

As we are straining our poor minds for useful ideas we want every Saint Mary's man, with not a single exception, to try and help us. Nothing in this life will ever be quite perfect, but usually the brains of many will produce a more universally perfect work than the brains of a few. Think! Think of ways to improve the annuals of past years. Think of good things to include in our annual. And when you have thought of them do not resign yourselves to the consolation that you have done your part. Your ideas are not going to help us unless we know about them, and always remember that we are not mind readers. Approach any of the editors with your thoughts and explain them. If you are in possession of valuable news, make it your duty to transfer them to the hands of the editorial staff. Then you will be helping us, and helping us more than you can realize. We will ever be grateful for any such assistance, no matter how little; and we will ever be glad to listen to suggestions, no matter how foolish.

We do not believe it necessary to thresh out the old sermon of supporting the annual in a financial way. We are quite certain that every student of Saint Mary's appreciates the nature of the annual; that is, a resume of the important events and personalities of the past school year—a resume that will stay with him for years as a faithful recaller of the "time when" such and so took place. And we know that everyone recognizes the bothersome fact that annuals cost money. In this respect we again call on you for help. Everyone will feel ashamed of himself if he has not done his bit toward producing the year book; and, judging from the spirit of cooperation that exists, anyone who goes home at the end of the semester in May without a copy of the annual Collegian among his books will feel even more shame.

Human nature most often prompts us to postpone things till the last minute; but let us forget our beautiful intentions for the nonce and get down to action. Let us not sit quiet and wait. Let us act. The Collegion is offering prizes for the best literary works of the undergraduate students. The purpose of this coming contest is to obtain material for the annual. Start now! Get after that story or essay or poem and do not quit until you have won the prize. Work hard, with the one objective in mind—to win. And you will win.

With the help, and especially the encouragement and good-will of everyone, we feel confident that we will succeed in our design of publishing a Collegian that is a Collegian.

—LOUIS V. POMETTA

HEARD INSIDE AND OUTSIDE

A local sport writer bubbling over with enthusiasm for his Alma Mater, let his pen guide his mind and years cloud his memory to such an extent he forgot the relation between truth and fact. Or it may be that it was necessary to search through so many years in order to find a winning year for his college. At any rate the story goes that in '03 University of California had the greatest baseball team. Pell-mell we rushed to our accepted authority for corroboration of this fact. Quicker than a wink of the eye, in characteristic Agnonian, we were told exact details of the three games our Phoenix won that year from California. Why bother further?

The other day Coach Louis Guisto was rummaging among the memories of the not distant past and found a story which is almost a challenge to one, who appears to have the monopoly on college history. We believe "Lou" told it just to make his past-masters of the ball and bat, appreciate the honor that was extended to them to play on the Phoenix. Speaking of hard work on the club, Guisto remembers the day when they played California in the morning, won the game and after a hasty lunch, all boarded a Truck Limited for the Stanford lot. Baseball requires a steady disposition and in our estimation a thirty mile truck ride, is the farthest thing from a nerve tonic. Nevertheless such trifles meant nothing to the Phoenix and they came home victorious again, grumbling because there was no more competition to conquer. We suspect it is precisely this spirit which is responsible for so many Saint Mary's men landing in the Big Leagues.

Saint Mary's, with few exceptions, is known in the athletic world chiefly through its long supremacy in baseball. Old timers both in and away from the institution will support that. The difficulty now lies in that we take this for granted and the season is generally over, before the majority of us realize we have a world-beating team here. So many of us are awakened to this fact by having another championship thrown at us. Let us resolve that this year we shall not only make it the fourth as State Champions, but that we shall support the team throughout the season. The present turn-out for the team reveals the greatest list of new material in years. Together with the veterans, coupled with an experienced and successful coach, a great season looms on the athletic horizon. Let us boost baseball and basketball as enthusiastically as we did football and so complete one of the greatest years in college history.

"We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good; so find we profit
By losing our prayers."

—Shakespeare

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

John Greenleaf Whittier's poetry has the characteristics of the man himself: fervor, sincerity and simplicity. He was preeminently a poet of familiar things and no other American writer has pictured with equal fidelity and grace, the scenes of rural life. He does not possess Bryant's breadth of tone, Emerson's insight, or Longfellow's delicate manner. In his rural poems he writes not for the people of the vales but as one of them. He describes natural beauties not as one who has learned to love them through observation, but as one who belongs, with the trees and flowers, to the soil. The same natural human touch appears in his poems of the sea.

As a writer of ballads, Whittier ranks high. He has a story to tell and tells it vividly. He did not strain his invention to devise a strong plot; he took an old legend or tale of real life and set it forth in rhyme, simply and easily. He had a genius which transfigures common things. He sang of what he knew, the fields where he played as a boy, the river and the hills he had gazed on in childhood, the men and women who had grown up about him, the thoughts and sentiments they both had inherited. Even the unpromising names of New England became melodious in his hands. Of his ballads, "Maud Muller," "The Barefoot Boy," "Skipper Ireson's Ride" and "Cassandra Southwick," show him at his best.

Of "Maud Muller," Whittier wrote, "The poem had no real foundation in fact, though a hint of it may have been found in recalling an incident, trivial in itself, of a journey on the picturesque Maine seaboard with my sister some years before it was written. We had stopped to rest our tired horse under the shade of an apple-tree, and refresh him with water from a little brook which rippled through the stone wall across the road. A very beautiful young girl in scantest summer attire was at work in the hay-field, and as we talked with her, we noticed that she strove to hide her bare feet by raking hay over them, blushing as she did so, through the tan of her cheek and neck."

"Skipper Ireson's Ride," because of its rhythmical swing and on account of its dramatic power bids fair to outlive the other ballads. It is a fascinating little poem, and reveals Whittier in a quaintly humorous light. "The Barefoot Boy," a poem which every schoolchild has learned to love, possesses that element which makes it an ever-welcome piece of literature:

"Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy, with cheeks of tan !
With the turned-up pantaloons;
And thy merry whistled tunes,
With thy red lips, redder still
Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
With the sunshine on thy face,
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace
From my heart I give thee joy,—
I was once a barefoot boy."

In such poems as "The Eternal Goodness," and "Ichabod," Whittier breaks away from the fleeting and local, and makes the effective universal appeal which belongs to all enduring literature. The former is truly sublime, being contained with a gentle beauty that makes it quite distinct from what other poets have written in a similar mind. In it, we hear the Quaker Whittier proclaim his trust in God: admonishing his brethern to do likewise. It is a poem that makes one think. "Ichabod" might well be compared with Wolsey's farewell to his greatness in "Henry VIII," or to Satan's lament in "Paradise Lost." It ranks as one of the loftiest laments over fallen greatness in all the realm of English literature. . . .

"So fallen! So lost! the light withdrawn
Which once he wore!
The glory from his gray hairs gone
Forevermore!"

"All else gone; from these great eyes
The soul has fled:
When faith is lost, when honor dies,
The man is dead!"

—And so he continues, not like the Whittier of "Maud Muller," but more like the blind poet of old; Milton, whose echoing words have sounded, and resounded down the ages like the mighty blast of an Herculian trumpet.

Like Franklin, Whittier had sympathy with the lowly which comes of early experience. Both learned a handicraft, for as a boy Franklin set type and worked a printing press, while Whittier had learned the trade of slipper-making. To both of them literature was a means, rather than an end in itself. Verse to Whittier and prose to Franklin, were weapons to be used in the good fight. In Whittier's verse, as in Franklin's prose, there was the same pithy directness which made their words go home to the hearts of the plain people, whom both understood and represented. In the fortunate absence of any class distinctions in this country, both Franklin and Whittier were able to develop at will, expanding freely as occasion served, and educating themselves into harmony with broader opportunities. To Franklin was given the larger life, and the greater range of usefullness; but Whittier always did with all his might, the duty that lay before him.

Whittier lived to see all his fellow poets, save Holmes, fall one by one about him: first Longfellow, then Emerson, and finally Lowell. Whittier's last moments seemed to confirm his poem, "At Last;"

"When on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to path unknown.

Be near me when all else is from me drifting;
Earth, sky, homes' pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place." —M. A. AIKEN, '28

"IMPRESSIONS OF BLISS PERRY"

Gained from his book "The Study of Prose Fiction"

Prose fiction is a subject in which everyone has at least some interest. We need not dwell upon its place in the world of literature, nor upon its value, or upon any of the phases which so endear it to peoples' hearts, for anything said upon that subject would seem superflous here. But when we meet a master critic who speaks authoritively upon the subject with a scope that is practically unlimited we may be excused if we pause to deliberate upon his abilities.

Such a man is Bliss Perry, an educator of more than ordinary ability, a gentleman of high standing in the literary world and an undisputed leader in his particular field of writing. From a lifelong study of good fiction and those things which make fiction good Perry has derived a number of ideas which he has given us in a remarkable book which is not only instructive but also as entertaining in itself as those things about which he writes. If this work had no other value than the mere study of its style we would still feel amply repaid for our effort in reading it. Added to style, however, we find a number of other qualities which stand out distinctly each in its own particular way.

As regards style, Perry has what might be termed a "lecturer's style," that is, he has a number of salient points in each chapter which he wishes to bring out. Therefore he first puts us in a receptive attitude by means of a short introduction. Following this he plunges into the body of his discourse with seemingly psychological pauses to combat inattentiveness and disinterestedness. Where we find we have let our interest wane we also find a repetition of the idea a little further on, thus he may deviate from his main channel of thought for a moment to cite examples or the like, but he returns unerringly to the idea which he is expounding. At the end of each discussion we find a short summary of the chapter which refreshes our memory and gives us a clear view of the entire matter. By means of this repetition the big ideas are thoroughly impressed upon our minds where ordinarily they will remain.

Lest he confuse us, Perry uses language which everyone should be able to understand. Yet despite his apparent simplicity, we note that he has a wonderful command of words. He states his thoughts in a clear, concise manner and without fear of contradiction. He causes the reader to feel that "knowledge is power" indeed for the recognition of the truth of his beliefs is compulsory. We may think we differ from him on some points but an analysis will almost always show that Perry has thought before he has spoken and when we consider the depth of this thought we find that on major points we invariably agree with him.

We come now to the subjects with which his work deals. Here we realize that Perry is indisputable in his assertions. He knows whereof he speaks and thru his practical presentation of proofs for his words he presents us with the fruits of years of observation and preparation. His knowledge of the technical features of fiction is founded on a substantial base. He discusses plot, setting, dialogue and characterization with an ease and skill that leaves not even one minor detail overlooked. We have met a vast number of his views in other books on the novel by other writers but Perry does not claim to be entirely original in his material. There is of course, only so much that can be added to what has already been said or written regarding the novel, consequently the writer must take some of his materials from other sources. Perry has exercised the most judicious care in his selections and has added to them from his own resources in such a way that we feel sure that all that has been said has reached its climax in this one book.

These are but a few of the impressions received from the author's "Study of Prose Fiction." We have not touched the fact that nearly every book of the greater novelists has had a chapter or paragraph of criticism devoted to it. We may safely assume from these criticisms that the books recommended will please us, while those passed over lightly may merely take our time. The student who needs time more than anything else, usually, can be sure that by reading Perry's books he will acquire the touch of discrimination that will enable him to select books for reading which will give him something in return.

—ALBERT FARRELL '26

INNOCENCE

Strolling o'er a garden path
I met a little boy,
Who lisped in glee a happy song
About a wooden toy.

Ling'ring in the winding path,
I watched the happy boy;
And marvelled how a simple song
Could glorify a toy.

Calling from the garden path,
I asked, "Why sing, my boy?"
He answered with a sweeter song,
"I love my little toy."

—LOUIS V. POMETTA

A MEDITATION

This evening I sit before the fire, quietly resting and thinking. A queer thought presents itself to my mind. I, being a person who is never satisfied with what he knows, am always striving to learn—but alas, it seems that there is nothing new to be learned.

Now that I think it over, it is quite disheartening. There are only the old thoughts, those to be spoken of in a prosaic manner, and then forgotten for a time only to be brought to mind again and sent through the same process. But certainly, I am positive that I do not know everything—there are many things about which I know nothing, but still they are all within my reach. I can actually know them if I will listen to a master. Ah, yes—but it all happens just as before. I go to the master and he very courteously tells me that he will show me all he knows.

There are others who wish to know the same as I, and he tells them the same thing. After all, I am not the only one who is seeking new thoughts—I have comrades. Very well; I do not feel lonely as we begin.

Time goes on—I listen; my friends listen and write feverishly, (almost as feverishly as I) to get the main points; we all listen. And time goes on. It is great to realize that I am acquiring new thoughts and that I am broadening my knowledge. I am for whole moments exalted. I thoroughly admire my master.

Finally my master tells that he has shown me all he knows. I feel happy to think that I have finished and that I shall be able to contemplate and enjoy my knowledge.

But tonight as I sit alone with my thoughts I am beginning to see that I have not so many new thoughts that I did not have before I met the master. He had promised to open doors and show me great secrets; he had promised I should know all of the ways and means of his knowledge; he had promised that I should be let into the inner circle of his knowledge and that I should be able to do wonders with my advantages. But evidently he lied, or misrepresented, or forgot to turn the key that opens the door, because although he talked much, although he said many things which seemed important, he never told me his secret, he never showed me the gem behind the door, he never took me into the inner circle, although at times I am sure I was dangerously close.

—GEORGE PALMER '26

TO BROTHER STANISLAUS

Hopeful we were until that hour,
That death would stay it's awful power:
Its frail victim it would spare,
The little life that lingered there;

Four anxious hours wandered by,
Ere watchful death with eager eye,
Took advantage of a fainting spell,
Then o'er our brother, death's net fell.

He's gone away to other lands,
To live a life on other strands,
But long the memories he leaves behind,
Will keep his name in hearts enshrined.

—SCHOLASTIC BENEDICT, '28

MANY NEW FACES ON THE CAMPUS

It is with interest that we note the number of students who have enrolled at Saint Mary's during the Christmas vacation. Over twenty new faces have been seen on the campus and it is with the greatest difficulty that Brother Ralph is finding room for the newcomers. The High School department has likewise made an increase in its enrollment which adds to the shortage of rooms. There are many in the college department now who will remember when it was considered a large enrollment for Saint Mary's to have twenty men enter in August. All of which proves how Alma Mater has grown.

As to the new men, we shall let them speak for themselves, but below are the names and the home towns of a few of them: Hugh Norton, Los Angeles; N. Hooey, San Francisco; H. Garibaldi, San Francisco; Jack Bill, San Leandro; W. DeLew, San Francisco; J. Mannix, Santa Rosa; L. Dondero, Newark; G. Johnson, Santa Rosa; Henry Palagy, A. Dahl, W. Ruymann, D. McShane, San Francisco; K. McConlogue, Benecia; Tom Coakley, Oakland; H. Tawse, Alameda; F. Healey, Richmond.

Tom Coakley is a graduate of Saint Mary's High School and was a member of the Prep basketball team two years ago.

Jack Bill is a brother of Louis Bill, a member of the Foreign Trade Department of the Senior Class.

SISEMORE LEADS FOURTH HIGH

According to the graph on the High School bulletin board, O. Sisemore is leading all his classmates in his studies for last quarter. Sisemore is President of the student body and popular among the Prepsters. P. Kelley and W. Sherry follow him in the order named. The other graphs of the High School marks have not been finished as yet. The Third Year High Section A graph shows that A. Travers is high man, with O'Brien and B. Dobbins, second and third respectively.

STUDENT MANAGER SYSTEM IS STARTED WITH NEW SEMESTER

For three or four years it has been the intention and desire of the Board of Athletic Control to appoint student managers for the different sports, but various circumstances hindered the carrying out of the plan. With the ending of the football season however, after certain loyal students made it their business to help the team in every way possible, the Board realized that the students were ripe for the Student Manager System. Sweaters were ordered immediately and managers for baseball and basketball were apointed. The sweaters are white V-necked varsities with a small varsity letter representing the sport. These will be given to the student managers at the beginning of every season.

The managers of football and baseball will have ten understudies from the lower classmen, five Freshmen, three Sophs and two Juniors, from whom the Board will select the Senior manager. Basketball will have only seven flunkies

Felix Cunningham was apointed to be the manager of baseball. Felix's appointment came as a result of his faithful services during the football season.

Louis DaMassa was selected as the man for the basketball managership. Louis has always been interested in athletics and from all accounts has more than taken his work to heart.

The new system offers a great deal to those who are not athletically inclined and will do much towards helping college activities.

Those appointed by the Board for baseball were: Juniors, S. Driscoll and H. Doyle; Sophs, R. Pickering, R. Ockerman and R. Keegan; Frosh, H Leal, Wilkins, Williams, R. Pendergast and J. Maloney.

Those appointed by the Board for basketball were: Juniors, L. Pometta and George Palmer; Sophis, George Good and H. Gallagher; Frosh, R. Ganon.

Brother Gregory called a meeting of all resident students last Thursday to wish all a successful New Year. He welcomed old and new students alike. Brother Gregory explained that the purpose of Saint Mary's College and the purpose of the Brothers was to build up men of strong character. By this the Brothers measured their success. He asked that every one cooperate in making the coming year the most successful in the history of the College by working hard and living up to the disciplinary rules laid down by the Brothers.

NOTRE DAME COACH VISITS ST. MARY'S

Monday, Jan. 12, proved the most eventful day, thus far, this semester. For it was upon this day that Coach Knute Rockne, famous mentor of the Notre Dame varsity favored us with a call. The entire student body was on hand to give Mr. Rockne the welcome he justly deserved. Brother Gregory introduced Mr. Rockne to the student body, stating that, as he was obliged to catch a train shortly, Mr. Rockne would only be able to say a few words.

But, as has often been said, a great deal can be said in a few words as Mr. Rockne's talk proved.. The famous mentor briefly congratulated St. Mary's on having such a splendid coaching personnel in Messrs. Madigan and Andrews. He expressed the hope that he might, sometime in the near future, bring his team to the coast to play St. Mary's His talk was interspersed with humorous stories and witticisms which kept his audience in continual mirth. Mr. Rockne stands out as a dominating personality in the realm of sport and St. Mary's can justly feel honored by his visit.

IN MEMORIAM

With deepest regret did the students of Saint Mary's receive the news of the death of Brother Stanislaus. Archbishop Hanna expressed the student's thoughts in these words: "When one who has consecrated his life to God is taken away from us in the first bloom of his young manhood, it is a sore trial indeed."

The funeral services were held at Saint Mary's Cathedral, the Rev. Thomas H. Millett celebrated the Requiem High Mass. The remains were then brought to Saint Mary's College Chapel, where the students paid their final tribute and, the body was then laid to rest in Saint Mary's Cemetery.

Brother Stanislaus was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Connolly of San Francisco, and he died a year to a day as did Saint Stanislaus after pronouncing his vows. May his soul rest in peace.

NORMAN STRADER ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE BIG M SOCIETY

Norman Red Strader, of football fame was elected president of the Big M Society last Monday. Strader will take over the duties of Hugh Grant who has had a very successful year as leader of the Varsity Club. Strader will have his hands full in carrying out the program laid out for him by the members of the society last quarter. However, Red is a very capable leader and the Big M, under his leadership will show the Student Body what a successful organization can accomplish. The other officers elected were: Conlon, Vice-President; Lorrigan, Secretary; and Collins, Treasurer.

STUDENT BODY MEETING CAUSES STIR AMONG STUDENTS

Contrary to the usual cut and dried business meetings of the Student Body, the last one, a few days before the Christmas Holidays, offered something of a variety. President Dave Wynne, feeling that something was in the wind, called the meeting at ten o'clock, allowing a two hours discussion.

The first of the new business began the fire works in the form of an amendment to the constitution, submitted by the Big M Society. The amendment was not carefully worded and after an hour or more discussion upon the meaning of the two sections of the proposed amendment, it was decided that the bill be given back to the secretary of the Big M Society, to be rewritten and submitted again at the next meeting.

Hugh Grant, President of the Big M Society, to prove that the constitution did not stipulate as to the Varsity Letters and sweaters to be worn by Varsity men asked that Mr. Hagerty be allowed to read the constitution throughout. This was done and only added fuel to the fire. Gerald Martin proposed that a new constitution be drawn up as the old one was untenable. The second hour was taken up in hectic struggle to get possession of the floor in order to express opinions concerning the motion made by Martin. A committee was appointed to arrange a new constitution which may or may not pass the student body. A. Westlake, E. Hinkel, C. Carroll, and R. Arata were selected and the meeting adjourned.

COTTAGERS WIN FROM ENGINEERS

The baseball season opened auspiciously last month when Treacy's Engineers were taken down the line to the tune of ten to seven by the First Cottagers. The Cheese boys were unable to get started until the sixth when they tallied five runs much to the chagrin of the C. E.'s Red Pickering and Louis Pometta starred in the defensive game and the whole team of Cottagers by playing errorless ball accounted for the downfall of the engineers. Harry Burtt and Jesse Rose were the mainstays for the Engineers with the willow. Chink Skarich who umpired the game was responsible for at least eighteen cases of hoarseness. He was uninjured, however.

The Engineers have been beaten but not conquered. A return game seems logical, if possible. Are there any others who will cast lots against the Engineers? If so, see Treacy for future games.

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Sports

GERALD MARTIN

BASEBALL SEASON ON

A stranger walked out on the campus the other day and after looking about for a minute or two remarked that the eight teams of the Coast League must be in training at one time out there. We laughed at him, of course, for it was only the squad from which Coach Guisto will pick this year's Phoenix, but we must admit that never before in the history of the college has there been such a turnout. Approximately forty-five men are out every day, and each seems more determined to win a place on the Varsity. If they all bring their friends around to the games Felix Cunningham and his host of student managers are going to have their hands full trying to handle the crowd.

Last year's squad remains practically intact. Al Meuter and Norb Paynter are the only notables on the missing list, and there is no worry for their places are going to be well taken care of. Big Pat O'Rourke looks to be the man for the catcher's position, and Red Strader, Sparky Farrell, and Larry Bettencourt are tagging along right at his heels. Curley Gardiner is in shape to take care of the keystone sack, and he has a pair of very promising understudies in Moriarity and Norton. Captain Al Westlake looks beter than ever at second base, and "Old Faithful" Bookie Harrington, is still scooping them up around the short patch. The difficult corner offers the only problem. Its care remains in the hands of Alby Farrell, Herb Copp and Ducky Grant, and possibly Leo Rooney. Norb Paynter's brother, Bert, is also out for third, but is a little green as yet. However, he shows that he has the stuff and we may expect much from him in the future. There is a veritable wealth of outfielders, with Jack Bill, Arn Kardoza, Jimmie Roberts, Marion Biggs, Bill Yore, and Leo Rooney outstanding. Buxton, Cloney, Wilkins, Pondero, Pickering and others are also showing up well.

For pitchers The Great Ralph King, Leo Rooney, Tom Farrell, Abe House, and Iggy McVey remain from last year as the veterans. Besides these there are about six more newcomers from whom we may look for something.

The first game is scheduled for January 14, with the Ambrose Tailors, and there will be a game every Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday from then until the intercollegiate season begins. The schedule for the month of January follows:

January 14—Ambrose Tailors.
January 17—Anglo-Calif. Trust.
January 18—McCormack's All Stars.
January 21—Ambrose Tailors.
January 24—French American Bank.
January 25—Ireland's Independents.
January 28—McCormack's All Stars.
January 31—M. J. B.'s.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED

Here are a few dates which are to be left open by every student. The basketball team needs your presence to win:

Jan. 13 St. Joseph's Sodality at S. M.
Jan. 16 Y. M. I. at S. F.
Jan. 21 Ellery Arms at S. M.
Jan. 24. University of California at Auditorium.
Jan. 28. Ambler's Club at Stockton.
Jan. 31 College of Pacific at S. M.
Feb. 3. St. Ignatius College at S. F.
Feb. 6. Callifornia Aggies at S. F.
Feb. 7. California Aggies at S. M.
Feb. 10. St. Ignatius at S. F.
Feb. 14. Olympic Club at S. M.
Feb. 21 Santa Clara at Santa Clara.
Feb 25. Santa Clara at St. Mary's.

Bookie Harrington is again scintillating around short stop, and he also seems to be hitting the ball harder than ever. This is Bookie's fourth and last year on the Saint Mary's team, and we think that it is going to be the greatest of his college career. Indications certainly point in that direction, at least.

SAINT MARY'S PREPS DEFEAT McCLYMONDS

The middle of December saw the Preps launch their initial hoop efforts against the young warriors of McClymonds High and come off winners to the tune of 24-12. The game was fast from the start to finish, with the Saint Mary's forwards leading the attack at all times. Strei was the high point man of the game, making twelve points.

A few days later the Prepsters defeated a five from Concordia by a score of 35 to 16.

Mr. O'Neil, coach of the High School is having a hard time selecting his team as about fifteen men are out for the positions. He is facing a hard schedule as Saint Mary's has had to accept the games given them owing to the Oakland High School League. Five games have been arranged with outside towns, Santa Rosa, Stockton, Richmond, Vallejo and Santa Clara.

The team will be broken up more or less for the time being as Strei has diphtheria.

The schedule is as follows:
Jan. 13—St. Joseph's Sodality, at S. M.
Jan. 17—Santa Rosa Junior College at Santa Rosa.
Jan. 20—Oakland High at Oakland High.
Jan. 23—Columbia Park Boys at S. M.
Jan. 27—Tecnical High at Tech.
Jan. 28—Stockton High at Stockton.
Jan. 30—Richmond High at Richmond.
Feb. 6—St. Vincent's High at Vallejo.
Feb. 13—Sacred Heart at S. M.
Feb. 20—Berkeley High at S. M.
Feb. 21—Santa Clara at S. M.
Feb. 25—Santa Clara at Santa Clara.
Mar. 11—Berkeley at Berekeley.

Red Strader and Larry Bettencourt both look good behind the plate. These men are dangerous hitters of the slugging type, and we may look for them to give opposing teams plenty of trouble this season.

CHICAGO CRITIC WORRIES ABOUT RED STRADER

The following column is not written for the purpose of making football post-mortems, but we merely wish to make a few timely comments regarding certain things which have been said and done since football season closed and the intersectional games are over.

In the first place Captain Strader was selected by Walter Camp for the full-back position on his third All-American. And justly so. Camp saw Strader play, and if such a selection were not made, his All-American team, as one sport writer has already said, would deserve the less consideration. A certain critic for a Chicago paper could not see things this way, however, and became real peeved because some eastern or middle western player had not been selected instead of Strader. He even went so far as to mention a couple of names. And with all due respect to these eastern players—we grant that they are great—we saw the greatest of the two mentioned, play at Pasadena on New Year's day, and at the conclusion of his very brilliant performance those in the know decided that he isn't a bit greater, all things considered, than our sorrel-topped wonder of the West. That's that, and it would be perfectly logical to conclude that Walter Camp may quite possibly know what he is doing despite the remarks of any would-be critic who hails from the wind-swept areas of Chicago.

On glancing through the records of the football season just past we find that out of four games played with eastern and middle-western teams Pacific Coast elevens have taken just exactly three decisive victories. Until New Year's Day Notre Dame was the undisputed champion of the East, the Middle West, and South, and by virtue of her defeat of Stanford easily ranks now as the greatest team in the country.

But, granting that Notre Dame is the best, and dropping her from all further consideration, it looks as though Pacific Coast football must be placed on at least an equal basis with that of all other sections. U. S. C. licked Syracuse and Missouri just as they came and while Stanford was taking a pigskin lesson from Notre Dame, California was piling up a two touchdown win over Pennsylvania, one of the three undefeated teams in the East. And there is no good reason to believe that Yale or Dartmouth would not suffer the same fate had they been in Penn.'s shoes.

But here is where the hitch comes in. U. S. C., by virtue of two intersectional wins, has been placed among the five leading teams in the country, and they themselves had already been defeated twice. Once by California, and the week following by Saint Mary's, which team was in far from the best of shape at the time. This latter was considered the biggest upset of the season on this Coast, and how such a widely discussed fact could be so calmly overlooked by any fair-minded man is beyond the comprehension of poor us.

Leo Rooney is a jack-of-all-trades on a baseball team. He pitches a nice game, is a beautiful fiy-chaser, and is ready at all times to fill in a hole in the infield. In addition to this he is one of the heaviest hitters on the squad. Because of this latter fact Coast Guisto endeavored to keep him busy at all times

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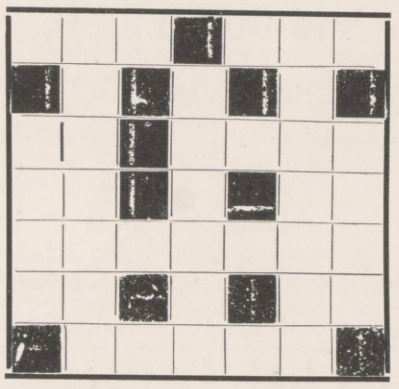

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Sports

HUBERT GALLAGHER

ALBERT FARRELL

BASKETBALL SEASON OPENS

As the old year faded out, so did the glorious game of the gridiron pass quietly on, finding Notre Dame taking up all the spare room on the sporting sheets concerning her great deeds in triumphing over Stanford. Now let us turn our eyes towards Oakland and see what the future holds in the line of Athletics. Stop at Saint Mary's College any evening; go through the halls of fame; note the various pictures of past teams, and especially those dressed and known as basetball players. Each picture has a history, and some have more; they signify the ancient glory of winning state championships. Continue on down through the hall into the Alumni Gymnasium, and around eight o'clock you will see a real basketball team preparing for the coming season under the watchful guidance of the well known mentor Slip Madigan. True enough, the team must do without its captain, commonly called Dutch, (but while chasing the golf ball is known as Louis Conlan) who is out with an injured knee. Thanks to him for what he did last season on the football field. He deserves a rest.

The team will also miss the services of Norm Paynter. But there remain four letter men and four of last year's substitutes. Ed. Lorigan, Elt Lawless, Al. Farrell, Jim Underhill, Bill O'Grady, Jess Rose, Syl Kelly and Crowly are the veterans out. The new men are also showing up well, especially a young fellow by the name of McShane and Bill Yuvan who has turned into a veritable wild man at guard.

Other men out for the different positions on the team hail from various localities, and are banded together for the sole purpose of serving the school on the casaba court. They are Johnson, Williams, McGreger, Donovan, Dahl Smith, and Mannix. The Prep team of last year is well represented and without a doubt these men should see action in a few of the games. Tom Coakley, who was captain of last year's prepsters is out, and Ed. Freitas is also.

Now we might as well serve the dessert. Last but not least to be introduced is a slick looking gentleman by the name of Louis J. Da Massa, the student manager of the team. Each night Louie is out on the court working to make things comfortable for the players. With the cooperation of all we look for another basketball championship to be brought to Saint Mary's College.

Graduate Manager Louie Le Fevre has not announcerd the full schedule as yet. Next week brings the first intercollegiate game with California, and the students must turn out one hundred per cent to encourage the team to victory.

BOB PENDERGAST ELECTED SECRETARY OF THE FROSH

Bob Pendergast was elected secretary of the Freshman Class last Saturday. Due to the withdrawal of Roddy, last semester's secretary, Pendergast was chosen for the remainder of the year. He has his job cut out for him in the next few weeks as the Frosh are going to give their dance some time this month and Pendergast must collect the necessary funds. The dance was expected to be held last semester but examinations and the Retreat frustrated the Frosh's plans. President Davis will announce the time of the dance next week.

AL WESTLAKE IS CAPTAIN OF THE PHOENIX

The letter men of last year's baseball Varsity got together before the holidays and selected Al Westlake, the star second sacker, for Captain of the 1925 Varsity. Al was the leading hitter on last year's team, his hits coming timely and often. Although a very busy young man being a Senior, and Editor of the Collegian, we know that he will find time to lead the Phoenix to their fourth consecutive intercollegiate championship. He is a born leader, and is very popular among the members of the team as well as the student body at large. Good luck, Al, may you win every game!

DUCKY GRANT IS FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

At the annual post-season football banquet at the St. Francis Hotel, Hugh ("Ducky") Grant, half-back par excellence, was unanimously elected captain of the Saint Mary's Varsity for 1925 to succeed Norman Strader. In thanking the members of the team Grant paid tribute to the sterling qualities of leadership possessed by the man whom he succeeds and said that he will do all in his power to emulate last year's great captain. Ducky was somewhat handicapped by injuries during the past season, but nevertheless showed that he is one of the fastest and most polished backs on the Coast. Next year should be the best of his career. We wish him luck and are glad that he may crown his glory as the leader of the finest group of football players ever to be assembled under the Red and Blue.

PAUL HUNGERFORD WINS FOR AGNETIAN CLUB

When the Agnetian Club went down to Los Angeles to play the Los Angeles Athletic Club they demonstrated great qualities of wisdom by taking Paul Hungerford, star tackle during the past four years at Saint Mary's, along with them. For it was Paul, in the last few minutes of the game, who used his trusty right toe to send the ball straight between the goal posts for the only three points scored all day, and the Agnetians walked off the field victorious. Tim Corrigan was also very much in the game, and he saved the bacon on several occasions by his brilliant defensive work.

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DIAMOND DUST

Keep Your Eye on The Saints

Babe Ruth will have nothing on Pat O'Rourke if he keeps on hitting them the way he has for the past few days. The Big Irishman knocked a ball so far over the trees outside the left field fence that the boy who watches the balls is chasing it yet. Pat should add lots of batting punch to the club this year. At least, Coach Guisto is mighty pleased at the way things look regarding him.

Abe House was turned into a pitcher during the latter days of the 1924 Season, and he is displaying remarkable development in the twirling line this year. Abe went out for the team a year ago as a first baseman, but fell down in his hitting and hence tried his hand as a pitcher. He has a lot of natural ability, and we expect him to show much during the coming season.

Coach Louis Guisto was forced to return to his home in Napa for a couple of days last week during which time Captain Al Westlake put the players through their paces on the diamond. Coach Guisto may rest assured that he has a mighty fine man to leave in charge when he is absent, for Al had the boys jumping all the time. It looks like a big year for him.

The team is going to have plenty of good stiff workouts this year before it takes on the regular intercollegiate games. Besides playing the best semi-professional teams around the bay, games are scheduled with many of the Coast League clubs and also with the St. Louis Cardinals who will soon go into training at Stockton. The season will open with a game between the Phoenix and the Ambrose Tailors. The Tailors have been noted for years as having one of the best teams on this side of the bay, and they will give the boys lots of opposition.

JUNIORS SCORE WIN OVER SENIORS

In one of the most hectic basketball games seen in the College gymnasium for many a day the Juniors won out over the high and mighty men by a score of 20 to 19. The first half lasted eight minutes; the second lasted ten, and at the end of the latter period, the score being tied up, a five minute extra period was played during which time the Juniors scored a bucket while the Seniors were shooting a mere foul.

Billy Yore is directly responsible for overcoming the Seniors' comfortable lead and converting what looked to be certain defeat into a win for his classmates. Billy was ringing baskets from all angles, and we would suggest that Coach Madigan get him out for the Varsity at the earliest opportunity. Louie Pometta ran him a close second with his speed and floor work. Equally brilliant for the Senior team was Louie Bill, the tall and rangy lad who hails from San Leandro. Lou scored the majority of his team's points. Al Westlake and Herb Copp also proved effective, while Lou DaMassa and Dave Wynne did some very clever "guarding." Red Strader and Al Collins, both of football fame, must also be mentioned while we are on the subject of guards.

Those interclass basketball games are always hard fought and interesting from start to finish. Let's hope that we see more of them in the future. The Freshmen and Sophomores will tangle this week, and the winner will play the Juniors for the interclass championship.

Curley Gardiner looks like his old natural self on first base. Two years ago Curley suffered a very serious compound fracture of the right leg and was unable to do himself any kind of justice last year. But there's nothing wrong with him now, and he is back keeping things peppered up all the time and adding strength to the team both at the plate and on the field.

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On and Off the Campus

HERBERT COPP

LOUIS POMETTA APPOINTED EDITOR OF THE ANNUAL

Saint Mary's College will not go without an Annual this year. The Junior Class, led by George Palmer, Louis Pometta and Edgar Hinkel, decided that it would start a precedent—to have the Junior Class publish the Annual. The Editor of The Collegian is always selected from the Senior Class, and this together with the thesis has made it practically impossible for him to put out the Annual and graduate. Therefore the new arrangement should facilitate matters greatly and give to Saint Mary's a bigger and better Year Book.

When the plan was submitted to Mr. Hagerty, he agreed heartily with the proviso that all material for the Annual, and all business matters pertaining to it, be submitted to him and the Editor of The Collegian. After the preliminary matters had been settled, Mr. Hagerty and A. Westlake chose Louis Pometta as editor. Pometta, besides being a briliant student, was editor of the Sacred Heart year book a few years ago and consequently is the logical man for the position. He will name his staff within the next few days.

LOOK OUT FOR THE NEW TRAFFIC CHIEF

Watch your step while in the vicinity of the billiard hall. Don't talk too loud. Abstain from all unnecessary roughness. Pay on time and quit playing on time are the orders of Chief Collins who has charge of the hall. It is needless to mention that Al is capable of his position, and all heed his orders. None dare any backtalk. Due to the uniting of the Book Store and the Pie Stand the traffic has become so great in the hall that a traffic director is sorely needed. And the employees of the Co-Op- Store will certainly cooperate in sanctioning any action which Al prepares to take in establishing order.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS SCHOOL HAS LARGE REGISTRATION

That the Knights of Columbus Evening school is doing highly beneficial work is evidenced by the large increase in enrollment. Already over two hundred have registered, thus filling several of the departments. Mr. C. E. Rust, the principal is highly pleased with this splendid beginning in the new year and is doing everything in his power to aid the students in every possible respect.

A varety of courses are offered; most of them being highly practical. Among them are the following: Public speaking, salesmanship, English, arithmetic, auto mechanics, auto electrics. These courses with others are given free to those who served in the war and at a moderate fee to others.

It is rumored that all the Knights of Columbus Schools will close in the near future, and of the one hundred and seventy schools that opened in the West immediately following the war only twenty-seven are still doing active work. Largely through the efforts of Mr. Rust we have one of the foremost in this state, and certainly no better remuneration could be given than the satisfaction that this school has been highly successful.

BROTHER LEO WRITING FOR THE "COLUMBIA"

Brother Leo has been writing for some time in the "Columbia," the Knights of Columbus' official magazine. In that same pleasing and interesting style with which he used to lecture here in the class rooms, he is writing about books and bookmen in the magazine under a heading of that name. Brother Leo writes about present day writers, medieval writers, Classical writers, as only Brother Leo can. Added to this, to those who know him, he has been relating incidents of his travels in Europe. From our standpoint, the "Columbia" is a much better magazine for having such fine literary articles as Brother Leo's in it.

COLLEGIAN OFFERS PRIZES FOR THE ANNUAL

In order to get the best and offer an incentive for literary articles for the Annual, The Collegian will offer three five dollar prizes for the best essay, short story and humorous story. As yet, the length of the articles has not been set nor has the date been decided upon which they have to be submitted These will be announced at a later date. Needless to say, a high standard of work must be received or no prizes will be given. Any topic may be taken, but originality will be the main factor in deciding the prize articles. Louis Pometta expects everyone in the College to take part in the contest. Further announcements concerning the contest will be made in the next issue of The Collegian. In the mean time be originating a prize winning essay or story.

TENNIS

The tennis courts will be given their final fixing this week when the last playing surface is put on. Net posts will be erected and the lines painted as soon as possible after the final surface is on.

Tournaments should be in full swing by the end of the month and eliminations will begin shortly to determine places on the Prep and College teams. Close to fifty racket wielders will be out for one or other of the squads.

Outside competition will be held as early as February this year, and plans are now underway to have exhibitions played here by some of the best players in the state.

Schedules are being drawn up now for both the High School and College teams, with the aim of getting in at least a half dozen contests for each of the squads before the Big Matches against Santa Clara.

STUDENTS' RETREAT GIVEN BY FATHER DONEGAN

The annual students' retreat commencing December 2, was given by Rev. Jerome P. Donegan. Father Donegan was a graduate of the class of '07, of the School of Arts and Letters. The retreat was a highly successful one, and certainly everyone derived some benefits from it.

The day students' attendance was optional but many came regularly and found great pleasure in doing so. All those who expected to derive the fullest benefits from the retreat were obliged to receive Holy Communnion, and it is needless to say that nearly everyone approached the communnion rail after which all received the Papal Blessings.

Father Donegan was highly pleased with the good spirit the students showed and it was no doubt quite a pleasure to give a mission in his Alma Mater. While at Saint Mary's Father Donegan was a great baseball enthusiast and a pitcher of one of the Phoenix teams.

BIG M SOCIETY REVEALS ITS SECRET

During the last student Body meeting, Andrew House saw fit to deduce from the speeches of the members of the Big M Society, that that organization was a secret society. The members, in order to vindicate themselves before the Student Body, feel that it is no more than right that they announce through the pages of the Collegian, the secret which has caused Mr. House so much trouble. Mr. Packer was nominated as a committee of one to submit the secret to The Collegian. It is as follows: "The Secret of the Big M Society is, how the Treasurer manages to keep out of jail." 'Nough said.

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Books

LOUIS DA MASSA

"WHERE MONKEYS SWING"

By Neil Boyton, S. J.
Published by Benziger Bros. New York.
$1.25

The Catholic Students Mission Crusade Society is one of the largest Catholic organizations in existence today. It is growing rapidly. But in spite of all its wonderful advantages it is hard for the average American youth to realize what the mission work is and what missionaries accomplish. For a better appreciation of the Missionary and his work, "Where Monkeys Swing," an adventure novel of India in which a young American youth takes the leading role, is just what such an organization as the C. S. M. C. S. could use for its junior members.

Mousie Moran is a real American boy in that he has a natural craving for adventure and excitement. He craves it and he gets it. In the first place he has made up his mind to have a pet monkey. (How many of us have not coveted the Italian's organ grinder monkey.) When his mother leaves him and he meets a Missionary, he leaves for the interior of India and after numerous adventures, the kind Americans like, he finally secures his pet.

Mentally, Mousie is much older than the average boy for his age, but he has traveled much. However while Mousie is learning about the native customs of the Indians, so are we; while he visits the Catholic Missions and learns about their schools and the missionary life, so are we. Father Boyton did not neglect to tell about the beasts and animals by means of which the average American pictures India.

"Where Monkeys Swing" is an interesting story—well written—a very good book for a gift. Mousie is a likable chap and he will teach you a great deal about natives and customs of the East.

"THE MAYOR OF CASTERBRIDGE"

By Thomas Hardy
Harper & Brothers Publishers

"The Mayor Casterbridge"—being a tale of proud Michael Henchard, who sold his young wife in a rum-shop, repented of his sin when she was gone, later became the richest corn-dealer and mayor of the small town of Casterbridge, and lastly takes leave of that place and of the affection of his supposed daughter in the guise of a broken, wretched pauper. These are the things that befell Thomas Hardy's Mayor. They are interesting and dynamic, but Henchard's dominant character is more dynamic.

Having married early, and being possessed of a strong temper, Michael soon began to find fault and tire of his charming wife. Resulted then the outrageous sale mentioned above. That was Henchard's first sin. Being brilliant he recognized his error, but being proud he would not admit it. By the very power of his rugged nature he came to be the leading man in Casterbridge; but when a gentler, more brilliant man came to town Michael was dethroned. His victor was Farfrae, a Scotchman who married his intended wife, and when she had died, his aparent daughter. Reverses fell thickly upon his worn shoulders, each more goading to his arrogant nature, and each more searing to his disappointed soul. His very being craved affection and care, but his hectic life robbed beyond measure of his most cherished hope.

Hardy paints this pathetic man in the strong bold strokes of a capable pen, and we follow his picture scene after scene, with keen interest. A noticeable technical detail of the novel is its perfect balance. Henchard traverses his life in coherent, gradual movement, and the haughty man of the first pages offers a unique contrast to the broken man of the last. The Mayor changes tremendously, but his change is unified and well balanced. All his calamities are logical resultants of his character and actions.

As for some adverse criticism, Hardy's women are weak when judged from our present day viewpoint. They are the conscientious, loyal kind who find more glory (although little happiness) in resigning themselves to fate than in rising to fight for their wants. We pity them, and perhaps to those of us who are tender hearted they bring a tear of sympathy. They are good to read about but we should like them with a little more spunk.

—LOUIS V. POMETTA

"ANOTHER CHAMPION"

December brings us, with its cold nights and short days, to the beautiful season of Christmas and to the end of the year; but to the literary world it brings an additional thing—the bestowal of the Nobel Prize for literature. Each tenth of December witnesses the honoring of some author as the leading writer of the year, and the whole cultured world pay him their attention for the nonce.

This year the man so honored is an unknown Polish author by the name of Ladislas St. Reymont. In succeeding William Butler Yeats, the great Irish poet, Reymont aspires to a higher distinction in being the only Pole, outside of Henryk Sienkiewicz who won the award in 1905, who is a Nobel Prize winner.

The work which has brought Reymont this singular recognition is a four volume novel of Polish life, starting in the Autumn and continuing throughout the other seasons of the year. The length of the work is tremendous, and the detail, even though it be faithful and balanced, would tire even the most enthusiastic reader. The plot of the story begins with a widower wooing and winning to marriage the young lady beloved by his son—which shows that the characters are very nice people. At present only the first volume "Autumn" is translated into English, and I am sure that if the others are transcribed their sale will result only on account of the curiosity of those literary dilettantes who like to boast of their reading everything of present day consequence. Still, the quality of the work must be good, because Nobel Prizes go only to good writers.

A few facts about the life of Reymont are interesting. Starting life as a store clerk, Ladislas occupied a varied assortment of positions, including telegraph operator, railway employee, farmer and actor. Then he took up writing. Today he has to his name a list of twenty-three published volumes. Not so bad, considering he is only fifty-six years of age. He is now engaged with writing a cycle of novels, one of which is to deal with Polish peasant life in America.

The world is now looking forward to his future productions, but if they are translated into English they will have to be very, very brief because America is a terribly fast country and has neither time nor patience for literary funerals.

—LOUIS POMETTA '26

"PHASES OF THOUGHT AND CRITICISM."

By Brother Azarias

"The criticism that busies itself solely with the literary form is superficial. For food it gives husks," says Brother Azarias. "Consideration of style is at least half of criticism itself," says Saintsbury. Of these two I am inclined to believe with Brother Azarias because if a work is written in such a manner as to appeal to man, as all literature does, it must necessarily be written in a style that is at once pleasing and literary. In criticizing a book we must of course pay a certain amount of attention to the style but the main, the most important thing is the material itself. Is it large and beautiful? Has it human interest? Is it true to nature? Is it a picture of real life? All of these questions must be answered by the critic. We must not forget the three functions of criticism: to interpret, to verify or sanction and to judge. That is criticism.

In this book about lietrary criticism Brother Azarias has produced some real literature. Whenever I strike some writer that seems to bother me as I have already said, Mabie does, I turn to Azarias' pages and receive immediate relief. His style is so clear, limpid and easy flowing that it is a pleasure to follow the trend of his thoughts. He never becomes tiresome or oppressive. In this respect he resembles Brother Leo. I might even go so far as to say that the latter resembles the former to a great extent. Their ideas about literature and religion are the same, their ideals are identical and their styles may well be compared.

The Aesthetic Sense, says Brother Azarias is innate in all men as is his sense of taste or touch. It can be found in the savage and in the idiot, because there are things that delight both and whatever delights must necessarily appeal to our Aesthetic Sense. To this innate sense then, do we appeal to a great extent for our appreciation of literature and for our basis of judging and criticizing a piece of work.

"Literature is the form of art the most varied and complicated," and as Plato said, "Every speech ought to be put together like a living creature, with a body of its own, so as neither to be without head, not without hands, nor without feet; but to have both a beginning, a middle, and an end, described proportionately to one another and to the whole." In order to build a literary masterpiece then, it is necessary that a central thought or idea is obtained and about that a body of living, breathing subordinate thoughts or ideas all cast together proportionately and in conjunction with each other. Therefore in criticizing we must not center upon one certain aspect of a piece of literature but we must grasp the significance of the thing as a whole, we must dig deep and find the hidden conception of the piece. Remember the rarest gems are the most difficult to find.

With great clearness and perfect ease Brother Azarias criticizes and comments upon Dante's "Divina Commedia," upon A. Kempis' "Imitation of Christ," and upon Tennyson's "In Memoriam." He also gives us some choice bits in his comparison of Emerson and Newman as types.

"think I can make this overcoat do" generally means that another overcoat* is due

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Alumni

STEPHEN DRISCOLL

ALBERT T. DUFFY

During the Christmas vacation, a card was received from Albert T. Duffy,' 22, who is now studying for the priesthood in the American College at Rome. While at college, Mr. Duffy was a very good student and graduated with highest honors. In his Senior year he was editor of the "Collegian." He played on the Collegian baseball team and he was a prince of good fellows.

The following is a translation of a letter to Brother Z. Joseph, Superior of the Brothers in California:

The Federation of the Brothers of the Christian Schools,
Rome, Italy, Dec. 1, 1924.

The Reverend Brother Z. Joseph, Visitor,
District of San Francisco,
Martinez, Calif., U. S. A.

Very Dear Brother Visitor:

The Jubilee Year will bring to the Eternal City millions of pilgrims from the world over.

Among the members of Catholics desirous of paying homage at the tomb of the Holy Apostles and of gaining the precious indulgences which the Church grants for so doing, there will very probably be a number of the former pupils of the Brothers of your District.

The Brothers and their former pupils of Rome will be delighted to have the opportunity to be of service to the "old boys" of our California Brothers; in greeting your boys we shall regard them as comrades. We shall be organized to furnish all the information needed, and shall in every other way seek to be of assistance to any among them whom you or your Brother Directors shall designate.

Accept, dear Brother Visitor, the expression of our most respectful homage, and be so kind as to convey to all the former pupils of the schools of your District the Fraternal salutation of their companions who, proud to represent them so close to the Vicar of Jesus Christ, wait to welcome them and with them to cry:—

Christus Vincit! Christus regnat! Christus imerat!

We are most respectfully yours,
Com. Marco Cecchini,
President of the Federation of the students of the Christian Brothers.

"THE SMALL MISSAL"

(Benziger Brothers. $1.75.

In compliance with a gradually increasing demand on the part of the laity for more easily comprehensible prayer books, "The Small Missal" appears timely off the press. With all respect and due reverence to the etymological part of Church liturgy, it cannot be denied that much of its beauty of form and context, is lost to the average layman. A cry for simplicity of words in Catholic liturgy is not new and numerous efforts have been made to fulfill this need. "The Small Missal," an exquisitely bound prayer book, is the result of just such efforts.

This book has been prepared for the use of Catholics who, while desiring to follow the liturgical action of the Mass and Vespers on Sundays and Feasts, prefer something simpler and less cumbersome than a complete Missal or Vesperal. It is replete with short and pertinent instructions together with beautiful prayers and ejaculations. In this respect much of "The Small Missal," has been generously taken (with acknowledgement) from "The Simple Prayer Book" compiled by the Catholic Truth Society. On the whole this is a most handy prayer book, including all the more commonly recited prayers, Proper Masses of Saints, the Ordinary of the Mass, Sunday Vespers and Benediction. A very useful compilation of principal liturgy for the layman.

—WILLIAM MARCINIAK '25

HOW DO YOU STAND?

The Graph of the marks of the students, drawn by William Keller '28, which caused quite a stir last quarter has proven even more interesting this last quarter. After the first quarter's examinations the graph was done in blue ink while at the present time a red line shows the individual student's standing. Thus, everyone knows whether he improved, how much he improved, or (sad to say) how much he did not improve.

The graph brings out some very interesting facts:

Collectively, the marks were much better the second quarter than the first.

The Seniors maintained their lead of the first quarter, while the Juniors pressed them closely, jumping from last to second ahead of the Sophs and Frosh.

The individual highest standing students are:

Seniors, Louis Bill, a member of the foreign trade department.

Junior Arts and Letters, Brother James, followed closely by Brother Julian and Gerald Martin.

Junior Foreign Trade, Louis Pometta, first, and George Palmer, second.

Sophomore Engineer, J. McAllister.

Sophomore Pre-Medical, J. Imperial.

Sophomore Foreign Trade, R. Keegan, first; H. Gallagher and M. Clark.

Sophomore Arts and Letters, J. K. Clark.

Freshmen Arts and Letters, W. E. Swallow, W. Keller, L. Comte and R. Arata. (In the order named.)

Freshmen Foreign Trade, L. Lucio and M. Cloney, A. Buxton.

Education, Brother Alfred, Brother Pius.

Freshmen Engineers, W. Treacy.

Freshmen Pre-Medical, G. Collins and C. Davis.

Besides these mere facts, we must say a few words of praise for Saint Mary's High School students. Except in three cases the leaders in the various classes were graduates of the Brother's School here.

The graph is a good "Who's Who." Where are you going to stand next quarter?

Humor

DAVID WYNNE

The long skirt is on the wane in Paris. It is chiefly on the bow-legged in the United States.

* * * *

Beggar: "Will you give me a dime for a cup of coffee?"

Frosh: "Let's see the coffee first."

* * * *

Student: "Give me a comb without pyorrhoea."

Clerk: "Whaddaya mean?"

Student: One whose teeth won't fall out."

* * * *

He: "Dearest, will you marry me?"

She: "Oh! I can't marry you, but I will always respect your good taste."

* * * *

Sympathizer: "My good man, you better take the trolley home."

Weathered One: " 'Shno use, my wife wouldn't let me keep it in the house."

* * * *

Lem: "Statistics show that over 5,000,000 seals were used to make coats last year."

Helen: Isn't it marvelous what they can train animals to do?"

As the rector was leaving a temperance meeting, he encountered one of his flock considerably the worse for drink. "Oh, William," he exclaimed, "I'm surprised to find you in this state. I'm sorry! I'm sorry— very sorry!"

"Well," muttered the man, "If you're really sorry— I forgive you."

* * * *

" 'S a great life," observed the salmon to the oyster in the hotel kitchen.

"I've been all canned up for two years.

"Jus' like me, brother," replied the oyster. "I've been stewed three times in the last half hour."

* * * *

A Jew and an Irishman went fishing in separate boats some distance apart. The Irishman got a bite, but in pulling in, fell out of the boat. He sank twice, and as he come up the second time Isaac rowed over and called out; "Mister, can I have your boat if you don't come up again?"

* * * *

Many men "keep that school girl complexion" on their collars.

NEW CONSTITUTION CAUSING MUCH COMMENT

The idea of having a new Constitution for the Student Body has been gaining favor during the last week. Those who have had time to read the present Constitution realize its deficiencies and shortcomings. The Committee in charge of drawing up the new one made up the plan of having the various classes discuss the Constitution at their class meetings last Saturday. In this way the Committee feels that it will be more able to find out just what the Student Body wants. The Committee reports that the Constitution will be drawn up this week and be ready to be submitted to the Student Body at the next meeting.

Dan (to tailor)—Say, this suit you made me is tighter than my skin!

Tailor—Why, it couldn't be any tighter than your skin.

Dan—Oh, yes, but it is. I can sit down in my skin, but I'll be blamed if I can in this suit.

* * * *

Devout Lady—Never heard of the Ten Commandments, little boy? Why, what is your nome?

Little Boy—Moses, Ma'am.

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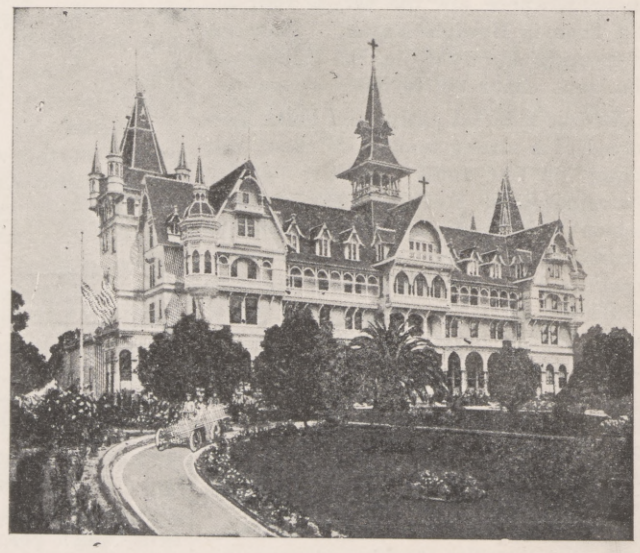

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